

SOUTHERN PIONEER,

AND CARROLL, CHOCTAW AND TALLAHATCHIE COUNTIES ADVERTISER.

By G. W. H. BROWN.

CARROLLTON, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1842.

VOL. I.—NO. 47.

CONDITIONS OF THIS PAPER.

THE SOUTHERN PIONEER will be furnished to subscribers at the rate of FIVE DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance; or, if not paid before the expiration of a year, SIX DOLLARS will invariably be exacted. No paper discontinued (except at the option of the proprietor,) until all arrears are paid. A failure to give notice of discontinuing the paper, will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding a square (ten lines or less) will be charged for at the rate of ONE DOLLAR for each insertion. Longer advertisements in the same proportion. The number of insertions must be marked upon the margin of the copy, otherwise they will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

All articles of a personal nature, will be charged for at double the rates of advertising. All political circulars, or public addresses for the benefit of individual persons or companies, will be charged as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING, of every description, executed with neatness and despatch. Having a large and beautiful assortment of Fancy and Job Type, the proprietor is prepared to do all kinds of LETTER PRESS PRINTING in the neatest style. In this respect, he respectfully solicits the patronage of the people of Carroll and the adjoining counties.

Bills for advertising and job work, are considered due so soon as the work is done, and persons will be expected to pay the same whenever called upon.

On all letters and communications addressed to the proprietors, the postage must be paid, or they will not be taken out of the office.

PERFECT UNANIMITY.

Some what more than a year ago Dan Marble, the Yankee, took passage upon one of the Western canal boats. For the time, Daniel was rather a rusty looking customer. In his rough travelling habiliments he seemed as much like a down-Easter as circumstances would admit. Marble found that he was among a set of about as uncomfortable lads as he had ever seen; there were eight or ten other passengers, and all of them were crazy upon the score of politics—and all of them were for "Tippecanoe and Tyler too."

For the purpose of amusing himself, our comedian proclaimed himself a Van Burenite, and entered the lists boldly in defence of the President. He likewise adopted the Yankee lingo, and it seemed to be understood by mutual consent that he was rather a green customer, from the region inhabited by Major Downing, *travels round himself hard pushed* to defend Van Buren against every accusation. When his opponents accused Van of want of patriotism, Dan gave them a touch of the indignation; when they swore that Van was no statesman, he retorted by pointing to the charge of imbecility brought against Harrison. They finally denounced the President as a loafer and a hog thief. Daniel was rather stumped, but happening to look ahead, he saw the boat was approaching a bridge, and that the horses were in a pretty rapid trot.

"I'll tell you what, gentlemen," said Marble, "you may talk against Van Buren as much as you please, but darn my skin if I don't think there are more Van Buren men on board than there is Harrison men."

"Nonsense!" said some one, "we are eight to one."

"Wal," said Dan, "my pocket book is pretty fat and I'll bet it ain't fifty dollars that I'm right."

"Nobody wants to win your money on so foolish a bet as that," replied one of them.

"If you won't bet the willing cash," said Dan, "I'll bet liquor all round."

"Enough said—I'll take that bet," answered one of them.

Marble was watching his opportunity, and he measured his words. They were close to the bridge—a very low one—and he had made his way gradually to the stern of the boat—"All you have to do, then," said he, "is to signify or not signify to what I say. All you that is in favor of Van Buren for President, will signify it by lowerin' your heads—*low bridge!*"

Down they went, every one of them; they had just time to save their heads. It was agreed all round that Marble had won his drinks; and he was not much persecuted afterwards with political disquisitions.

N. O. Pic.

He who maintains the rights of private conscience in religion, and individual judgment in politics, will be regarded as a sophist by the bigot in place, and as a radical by the politician in power.

Scurrilous epithets are like foul birds, which transiently disturb and disfigure the foliage of the trees on which they light, but whose nature is never mistaken, for they carry on their feathers the pollutions of the nest in which they were hatched.

If a person is bent on quarrelling with you, leave him to do the whole of it himself, and he will soon become weary of his unencouraged occupation. Even the most malicious ram will soon cease to butt against a disengaging object, and will usually find his own head more injured than the object of his blind animosity.

MYSTERIOUS.—About two months since the Hon. Robert P. Fleming, a member of the Pennsylvania state senate, started for Illinois on professional business. Since his departure on tidings whatever have reached his family in respect to him. They are enduring the most heart sickening anxiety and suspense.

The following article is taken from that valuable and ably conducted print the Vicksburg Whig. Let the disciples of anti-bondism no longer boast and proclaim that the real "bone and sinew" of the land have decided against the non-payment of the Bonds. Amongst those who voted the anti-ticket were the debtors of the Bank, jobbers, swindlers, stockholders, and the entire population of the ignorant loco-focos of Mississippi. Just glance over the following and become satisfied of this fact.

BONDS, TAXES, &c.

A table showing what counties pay the taxes of the Government, and what counties are in favor of paying the State Bonds.

We remarked some weeks since, that tax payers generally were in favor of paying the State bonds, and upholding the public faith at all hazards, while those who pay little or no tax, are eternally declaiming against the onerous burthens of taxation. The correctness of this remark in its general application is made clearly manifest by the exhibit which we present below. We have been at some pains to examine the returns of the late election, and the table of taxes published some time since in most of the public journals, and an examination presents some very striking results which cannot fail to arrest the attention of our readers generally.

It will be seen that the following counties, which gave, at the late election, a majority of 2517 votes in favor of paying the bonds, pay annually into the Treasury the enormous sum of ONE HUNDRED AND NINETY TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS AND TWENTY TWO CENTS!! or nearly three fourths of the whole revenue of the State!

BOND-PAYING MAJORITIES.	AMOUNT OF TAXES.
Adams, 434	\$35,155 92
Amite, 203	5,193 99
Bolivar, 30	1,035 57
Carroll, 11	3,667 57
Claiborne, 23	13,653 43
Coahoma, 36	1,219 85
Hancock, 3	1,506 05
Hinds, 465	17,114 68
Holmes, 43	5,222 92
Jefferson, 185	12,935 26
Madison, 170	12,568 80
Noxubee, 156	5,679 30
Perry, 52	534 06
Ponola, 38	4,315 25
Rankin, 26	3,806 77
Tallahatchie, 60	1,170 30
Tunica, 12	245 70
Warren, 331	23,983 63
Washington, 79	15,192 01
Wilkinson, 510	15,869 70
Yazoo, 90	11,730 48
Total, 2517	\$192,001 22

Here it is seen that 21 counties, paying nearly three-fourths of the whole revenue of the State, vote by a large majority to pay the bonds issued by the State, and sold upon her credit; but 36 counties paying only a fraction over one-fourth of the revenue, come forward, and by their votes silence the real tax payers of the State, and plunge her character into irredeemable disgrace. The following exhibits a list of the counties which voted to repudiate the bonds, with the majorities given and the amount of taxes paid by each.

ANTI-BOND PAYING MAJORITIES.	AMOUNT OF TAXES.
Attala, 152	\$2,579 35
Chickasaw, 160	1,675 51
Choctaw, 118	2,423 05
Clarke, 164	870 86
Copiah, 11	4,080 32
Covington, 161	878 84
De Soto, 2	4,927 10
Franklin, 38	2,902 54
Green, 51	509 15
Harrison, 43	NO RETURNS
Itawamba, 332	930 52
Jackson, 148	607 58
Jasper, 105	1,170 69
Jones, 71	208 76
Kemper, 245	2,589 59
Lauderdale, 357	975 54
Lawrence, 449	1,919 98
Leake, 8	705 90
Lafayette, 97	1,441 66
Lowndes, 239	9,625 71
Marion, 101	1,835 08
Monroe, 193	3,456 83
Marshall, 53	9,270 76
Neshoba, 84	694 41
Newton, 116	760 60
Oktibbeha, 67	2,402 41
Pontotoc, 69	3,301 93
Scott, 105	830 11
Simpson, 219	993 09
Smith, 84	608 81
Tippah, 311	3,717 73
Tehamingo, 346	1,041 46
Wayne, 20	727 27
Winston, 137	2,539 58
Yalobusha, 46	8,731 15
Pike, 91	2,655 99
Total, 4993	\$34,928 93

The reader will find by reference to each of these tables, that the counties paying the largest amount of taxes, invariably gave the largest majorities for paying the bonds; for instance, Adams, Hinds, Warren, Wilkinson, &c; while the counties paying the smallest amount of taxes, gave, in proportion to the

number, the largest majority against paying the bonds; instance, Itawamba, Lawrence and Tishomingo!

With these remarks we leave the matter with our readers to draw their own conclusions, but when we have more leisure we shall present in detail some interesting facts connected with this subject.

MORE MASSACRES IN FLORIDA.

We learn by the St. Augustine News of the 25th ult. that a horrid tragedy was enacted at a place called Mandarin, about 28 miles N. W. of that port, a few days previous. We recite the deed in its own words:—After reconnoitering the various plantations, they on Monday afternoon caught a negro belonging to Mr. William Hartley, who was out squirrel hunting, and at evening proceeded towards the settlement for the purpose of plundering the store, but as the negro told them there were many men in that direction, they turned back to the Hartley neighborhood, which is near Julington creek and about four miles from the St. Johns, and from which they had seen the men depart, who were gone on a hunting party of two days.

Approaching the houses of William Hartley, they put the negro forward, and as he came to the door they fired three rifles, killing Mrs. Hartley and her child of a year old, and Mr. Domingo Acosta. A Mr. Molpus also in the house, was shot—he ran for the pine barren, and there died. The infant was killed by the ball which killed the mother—"It cried for a moment, and then hushed!"

They then proceeded to the other plantations, while the alarmed inhabitants managed to escape from their houses, as though by a miracle. The houses of Nathaniel and Geo. Hartley were successively visited, plundered and burned, with the out buildings—they then returned to the house of William Hartley, which they also plundered and fired; the bodies of his wife and child, and of Mr. Acosta were consumed.

The Indians still detaining the negro as a prisoner, next proceeded to a division of the plunder and money they had taken—they remained about the premises till towards morning, and then retired.

The three Hartleys are in a manner ruined—they have lost their houses, their crops, and from \$500 to \$1000 in money. Five or six other families abandoned their houses to sleep in the woods.

Capt. Curry, of Mandarin, with a few other citizens, followed their trail the next day for some distance, until it was finally lost.

The Indians are still believed to be north of the Picolata road, as no signs have been discovered of their re-crossing.

We cannot too strongly urge upon Colonel Worth the propriety of keeping a force in this section sufficiently strong to render our citizens that protection to which they are justly entitled. Many of them had returned to their abandoned places, and others were making preparations for that purpose; but now their hopes are all frustrated, as there can be no possible security until the last Indian is hunted out of Florida.

Col. Worth has been, and is now vigorously pursuing the Indians in the Southern part of the peninsula, and many of them, knowing that the greater part of the troops are operating in that section, will fall in the rear and attack the unprotected settlements.

The mail which was due on Wednesday, from Jacksonville, has not yet arrived.

We learn by a gentleman direct from Tampa, that there are 320 Indians at that post, who have surrendered, and among them 100 warriors. Those captured by Capt. Wade are not included.—N. O. Bulletin.

IT WON'T DO.

It won't do to do a great many things in this world; for instance—

It won't do to denounce false teeth in the presence of dentists, nor in the presence of old maids who have not had a sound tooth in their heads for a quarter of a century.

It won't do to talk about horn flints and wooden nutmegs when there are Connecticut Yankees about.

It won't do to imagine a Legislature will compel the banks to resume when three-fourths of the members are among those who will suffer the most if forced to pay their debts instant.

It won't do to travel upon the New Orleans side-walks until finally acquainted, by carefully studying the chart, with the location of all the mud holes hidden beneath the flag-stones.

It won't do to eat soup with a two-pronged fork, or roast-beef with a spoon, when anxious to dine in great haste.

It won't do to pull a man's nose until you are fully satisfied he has not spunk enough to resent it by blowing your brains out.

It won't do for a fellow who is so drunk that he cannot see a hole through a ladder, to attempt to stand on the top of a lamp-post or fire-plug, and make a speech to the multitude.

It won't do to throw off flannel shirts on a warm day in January, in full belief that there will be no more cold weather until another winter.

It won't do for an editor to wait for a mail on Friday, until night, before he commences the preparation of copy.

It won't do to go too near the hind heels of a jackass who has been taught to kick at strangers.

It won't do for a man to undertake to drown himself when he is in the last stage of hydrophobia.

It won't do for a lady to presume that every man is in love with her who treats her civilly.

It won't do for a man to suppose that more than half the young ladies who tolerate his attentions have any notion of marrying him.

It won't do for that supernumerary at the St. Charles, who is so awkward and embarrassed on the stage, to imagine any longer that the eyes of every person in the theatre are fixed on him alone during the most exciting scenes of the play.

It won't do for a man to bump his head against a stone wall, unless he is completely convinced that his head is the hardest.

Finally, it won't do to draw the conclusion that our stock of "it won't do's" is exhausted, just because we happen to think it won't do to give our readers a larger dose at this time.—N. O. Picayune.

BIGGER YET.—A Western paper tells a capital story about the present Governor of Indiana. It seems that Governor Bigger encountered recently a six-foot Yankee at one of the hotels in Indianapolis, who was loudly boasting that he could beat all creation at every thing. The governor, a total stranger to him, after listening awhile to his unrestrained self-laudation, offered to bet him "drinks round"—the company being pretty numerous—that, though the Yankee was a big man, yet he (the governor) was bigger. As soon as Jonathan found that the little fellow was really in earnest, he shouted,

"Done! and now let all hands liquor first, and we'll measure afterwards."

A pretty extensive as well as expensive drink went round, for every one in the room knew the Yankee would have to pay for it, except the Yankee himself. A two-foot rule was then procured, the Yankee straightened himself up against the wall, and his measure announced to be six feet one inch and a half.

"It's no use measuring me," said the governor, "for I'm bigger."

"The devil you are!" quickly rejoined the Yankee.

"Yes, I'll have my throat cut if he ain't," chimed in one of the party who had freely partaken of the bet.

Why, you tarnation fool," said another, looking right straight at the Yankee, who appeared half bewildered—"don't you know that that is little Bigger, Governor of the State of Indiana?"

Jonathan instantly streaked it for Connecticut, and Governor Bigger for the Executive Mansion.

MELANCHOLY MISTAKES.

Among the many melancholy mistakes that men are constantly making, may be noted the following:—

Persons in trade are daily sending accounts to debtors, most absurdly anticipating payment of the same.

Money-diggers are exhausting their energies endeavoring to rake up specie out of bank vaults, instead of going more sensibly to work hunting for needles in haystacks.

Mouths are used for eating, speaking, kissing, &c., instead of distilling tobacco juice, as nature intended.

Noses are also shamefully abused, being employed as simple heralds of surrounding odors, instead of dust holes wherein to stow away snuff.

People go to church, and actually sit listening to the preacher, instead of taking notes about new fashions and other odd matters around them, as food for chat and scandal in the evening.

Playgoers have positively given up eating peanuts in the theatres, thereby denying themselves a choice and refined luxury, just because Theodore Fay once said the munching was an annoyance. How absurd!

Every body goes to somebody's benefit just because he is a good actor, an old acquaintance, a great favorite, and needs a bumper! Now, what a mistake to give such a man a benefit for such reasons, when there are people coming along all the time who play only six parts, and have their names printed in letters twice as big!

It is very common now-a-days for men to imagine that estimable characters may walk about in shabby coats, a mistake that must put all philosophy to the blush.—N. O. Pic.

A WEASEL AWAKE.

The following rabbit and weasel story is going the rounds, and is fairly sworn to by several. Two gentlemen in Lowell recently observed a weasel and a rabbit, whose singular movements attracted their attention. They were eyeing each other very intently, at a short distance from the observer. The weasel was evidently aiming to drive the rabbit into a well, that he might entrp him. The rabbit, not liking the appearance of things, seemed inclined to avoid his adversary. The two creatures kept their stations for some time, casting horrible glances at each other, and neither being willing to move lest the other should gain some advantage. The ground was covered with light snow, which was several inches deep. Suddenly the weasel disappeared—the observers did not notice the direction he took. The rabbit, perhaps, suspicious still of the movements of his adversary, and not knowing in what direction to look for him, and fearing that he might fall into his devouring jaws, kept still upon the spot.

In a few moments, on the spot where the rabbit stood, the weasel and rabbit were seen in deadly conflict. The latter became the victim. The observers approached the spot:

the rabbit was dead, and the weasel had "taken to his heels." On examination, it was found that the weasel had entered the snow at the place where he was first seen, had worked his way beneath it, and come out again exactly under the unwary rabbit. By this cunning course he had succeeded in capturing him.—N. O. Pic.

FANEUIL HALL.—This structure is just one hundred years old. On the 14th day of July, 1740, Peter Faneuil, a distinguished merchant in Boston, made an offer, in a town meeting, to build a market house, the town being without one. The offer was accepted by a vote of 367 to 360—by so narrow a chance did Mr. Faneuil secure immortality by his name, by connecting it with the Cradle of Liberty. The building begun the next year, and finished in 1741. The generous donor so far exceeded his promise as to add "a spacious and most beautiful town hall over it, and several other convenient rooms," as the descriptions published at the time represent them.

In commemoration of his generosity the town, by a special vote, conferred his name upon the hall, and as "a further testimony of respect, it was voted that Mr. Faneuil's picture be drawn at full length at the expense of the town, and placed in the hall."

Mr. Faneuil died on the 3rd day of March, 1742. The first meeting of the inhabitants of Boston, held in Faneuil Hall, was on the 4th of the same month, for the purpose of a funeral oration on the donor. The orator was John Lovel. The discourse had one merit, not often to be found at present, in kindred performances—that of brevity. It occupies two octavo pages of the Massachusetts Magazine.

If you wish to make use of a man, ascertain the measure of his susceptibility to flattery; for all that you can raise him in self-estimation will be at your disposal. Convince any man that you can teach him to play on two fiddles, equally well at the same time, and he will promise that one shall be played mainly for your advantage.

ENGLAND AND CUBA.

The London Correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, under date of December 3, says:

Some little anxiety has been felt about the rumor that Cuba is to be purchased by this country, and in the American work on 'Change, the subject has called forth considerable remarks. The Times in noticing a letter from New York which broadly broaches the possibility of such a cession, merely states that considering the value of Cuba, the subject is worth consideration. The writer of the epistle, however, takes the bull by the horns, and declares that England has as much right to buy the Island as President Jefferson had to purchase Louisiana—as much right to buy a control over the trade of the Gulf of Mexico as the United States had to buy the Gulf itself.

The following is certainly a curious reason which the writer gives why Cuba should be taken possession of by John Bull; it is amusing and worthy of record:—"Such an acquisition would," it is remarked, "be the very best security for the regular payment of dividends on American State bonds, and also prove a firm bond of peace between the United States and ourselves, as the greater part of the American exports would be completely within our power." I believe all the excitement on the point, if any, is both ill-timed and misplaced. This country has purchased the Philippine Islands from Spain, but has not made an offer for the Island of Cuba, whatever might be the present desire or future determination of her statesmen and policy. I also believe and in this I am not mistaken, that there is not a treaty, but a private understanding between the two nations, that Cuba shall not be taken possession of during peace, either by purchase or otherwise, by either the government of the United States or that of Great Britain.

The nomination of Capt. Elliott to the Consul Generalship of Texas has again excited public attention, and the Government organs have been reiterating their former demands that the appointment be annulled, and the country saved from the disgrace of being represented by such an imbecile as the Ex Plenipotentiary to the Court of Peking, even at the capital of the most juvenile nations.

THE BUSINESS OF CONGRESS.—We wish we were able to inform our readers that the business of Congress is going on either smoothly or rapidly. But, on the contrary, no progress at all, to speak of, has been made in it this week; and the proceedings, in the House of Representatives at least, have been any thing but harmonious. The subject which most urgently requires the attention of that body—the actual state of the Treasury—has not yet received it, though a bill for the purpose was reported a week ago. The necessary consequence of neglecting to act on the bill for changing the terms of the authorized Loan, of which it is known not more than one-half was taken, has been to require the introduction of a bill yesterday, by the committee of Ways and Means to authorize a re-issue of Treasury Notes to a sufficient amount to meet the demands upon the Treasury until money enough for the purpose be realized from the revenue, or from the further execution of the loan. A copy of the bill they reported will be found in its proper place in our account of the proceedings of the House of Representatives.—National Intelligencer.